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The circulation of The Times for the week ending December 29, 1895, was as follows: Monday , Dec. 23 36.273 Timesday, Dec.26. 35,266
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I solemnily swear that the above is a correct statement of the daily circulation of THE WASHINGTON TIMES for the week ending December 29, 1895 and that all the copies were actually sold or mailed for a valuable consideration and delivered to bons fide purchasers or subscribers; also, that none of them were returned or remain in the office undelivered.

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ERNEST G. THOMPSON,

Notary Public.

NEARLY DOUBLE ITS EDITION. The Times Leads Every Other News paper-lts Growth Surprises Its Publishers-It Is the

Peoples' Paper. Yesterday the demand for The Times on account of the workhouse expose pearly doubled its circulation, and the numerous complimentary things said of the fearless manner in which the story was handled demonstrates that the public appreciates that kind of journalism.

It may not always pay to be bonest, but there is a satisfaction in knowing that efforts in that direction are recognized and approved. Washington readers are not yet accustomed to a newspaper that prints the truth regardless of ring threats or official disfavor, but they are rapidly becoming converts to that kind of a newspaper policy, and the proof of the statement can be found in the rapid growth and popularity of The Times.

Among other things, it should not be forgotten that The Times Want columns seldom fail to furnish employment to those seeking situations, or to supply roomers or erty. This department of our advertising is certain to become very popular, because of the large number of people who read want notices, and it may be safely designated as a public intelligence bureau.

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EPITOME OF THE NEWS

----IN THE MORNING TIMES.

SALISBURY MUST RECEDE lating to Venezuela.

CUBAN ARMIES' STRENGTH— Twenty-three Thousand Men Under Gomez and Macco. DROPPED THE INQUIRY— Navy Yard Investigation Proves to Be a Finsco.

SAMPSON HIT THE COLONEL— Treasury Bureau Chiefs Engaged in Fisticuffs in the Corridor.

NEW CHILEAN MINISTER— Senor Gana to Be Replaced by Dr. Vin-cente Santa Cruz.

PLORENCE BERGEN'S CASE— Development of Her Story May Lead to an Investigation.

ANOTHER STRIKE DECLARED— Philadelphia Traction Men Refuse to Accept Manager's Terms.

CARDINAL SATOLLES DAY-Arrangements Perfected for Investing Him with the Beretta. CUT TO PIECES BY BOERS— Dr. Jameson's Command Defeated at Jo bannesburg.

MANY LIVES LOST—
Terrible Effect of an Explosion in St.
Louis.

SILVER MEN TO DICTATE— Finance Committee Has the Law Laid Down to It.

ALLEGED PRIEST IN A CELL— Arrested for Drunkenness and Released on Sobering Up.

DIVORCE SUIT OF HIS OWN— Barry Bulkley's Wife Institutes Proceed-ings for Separation.

MR. SIMMONS RE-ELECTED— Made Master Workman of the District Assembly, K. of L.

CLOSING DAY AT ST. ASAPH— Virginia Jockey Club Will Shut Down for the Winter.

TALENT HAD BETTER LUCK— Turned the Tables on the Pencilers at the Island.

BENEFITS AND DAMAGES—
Point Raised by the Jury in the Stree
Extension Cases.

FIRST DINNER OF STATE— Cabinet and Other Guests Dined at the White House.

CO-PASTOR ALLEN OBJECTS— Dr. Talmage Causes a Slight Cloud the First Church. LITTLE TOT AMIDST VICE— Pathetic Case of Abbie Ryder of "Ryder's Castle,"

NAMES OF NEW STREETS— Commissioners Still Have the Question

Senator Sherman's Speech.

phase of questions of revenue and finance are always listened to with deep interest and his speech of today will probably com mand more widespread attention than any he has delivered since the time when re sumption of specie payments was the vexing

Call it partisanship or statesmanship, Sen ator Sherman broadly asserts that the fault does not lie with the financial system per se, but that the present predicament is solely due to the revenue policy of the administration and of the Democratic party, blaming the "endless chain" of outgoing and incoming greenbacks, for which gold is demanded, upon the lack of sufficient revenue, and a consequently depleted Treasury. In a word, his contention is that if the McKinley bill had remained in force, the Treasury would have been overflowing with wealth, no run would have been made upon its gold by individuals or bankers, and everybody would have been

It is doubtful if the most intelligent minds of the country will accept this conclusion with anything like unanimity. The depletion of the Treasury began while the influence of the McKinley law was in full force. Expenses of government were increased. Appropriations for improving Goose Creek and to build postoffices in country towns piled up amazingly in the presence of a decreasing revenue due to new conditions of trade. The gold reserve was encroached upon, and the whole world

knows that a bond issue was seriously contemplated when Foster was yet Secretary of the Treasury, and that it was de terred merely because it was thought o be good politics to leave the distasteful performance as a legacy to the

Cleveland administration. That the revenues should be largely increased, or a miserable system of cheeseparing in expenditure instituted, is apparent. A condition of the Treasury which would take that institution out of the field of constant discussion would tend to restore confidence.

But Mr. Sherman is not able to give positive assurance that his plan would, inder present conditions, result in any ademate increase in revenue. It would at best be experimental, and there is a strong inpression abroad that this constant monkeying with the tariff and money systems. largely for partisan advantage, is to a great extent responsible for the disturbance of business and consequent duliness and

timidity in the world of investment. Some surer method of increasing reve nucs should be found than that of merely introducing the old formula of a tariff for protection; and as the retirement of the greenbacks has many advocates among the most notable financiers of the country, steps should be taken in that direction at once. Profoundly as Mr. Sherman discusses this great matter, his analysis must seem to lack assurance that his proposed remedy would be thorough.

Well Water and Other Water.

Again there is a great ado about the | successful. Pure, cool water has been obwells of the city, and, as many a time before, the authorities are for closing them all, while those to whom they have been the purveyors of clear water are for letting them alone. Whether the wells are impure or not, one thing is certain, and that is, that while Potomac water is in its present mud pie condition and is anything save fit for drinking or even washing purposes, some sort of provision should be made to give good, pure water to those people that are anable to pay water rems. As long as the Potomac water cannot be kept fit for use all the time something should be done to give the people a substitute. Moreover, there ought to be a great many more public hydrants than there are. It is said that Major Powell's experi-

tained from them. If this is the case, why cannot this supply be amplified? Artesian wells have been bored in different parts of the city with excellent results. The cost of the work is comparatively small and the benefits arising from it would be incalculable. It would be the greatest boon to the poor people, for they must now either drink impure well water-so the becillus hunters say -or go without, unless the Comnissioners supply the requisite quantity of hydrants from which to draw Potomac nud ad libitum.

The question of a free water supply for the poor is one of grave importance. It involves not only their comfort and their neossetties, but their health and that of the city in general, and in dealing with it nothments with deep-dag wells have been quite | ing should be done hastily.

England and the Commission.

great English newspapers that the character of the commission appointed by the President to decide for the whole world the boundary between British Guiana and Venezuela is very unsatisfactory. Probably this would have been the case no matter who were appointed, but it must be admitted that most of the points made are forcible.

It is argued against Mr. Condert that at the time when the President's Venezuelan message was presented Congress be gave vent in a public interview to expressions of bitter antagonism against England. This is entirely true, and, therefore, under the ordinary rules of courts, he would be incapacitated tosit upon a jury in that cause. Of the commission as a whole it is argued that with the exception of Mr. White they are wholly unknown to trans-Atlantic people, and that therefore their judgment most fail to have the respect which would | ment of differences.

It is evident from the atterances of the | be accorded a commission composed of men of international fame.

This cannot be disputed, and it is there fore to be regretted that the President did not appoint persons well and favorably known in Europe as well as in America, that a jury of his own devising might be accepted without criticism, and their judgnent admitted to be broad and judicial, given solely in the interest of right and without possible taint of party political influence

Great Britain has treated this whole Great Britain has treated this whole affair as dispassionately as could have been expected. Her most influential utterances have been adverse to the possibility of war. That the commission, excellent as it is in its personnel, should be looked upon as weak in the fact of a majority of its members being wholly unknown abroad, must undoubtedly decrease the probability of an exsy and harmonious adjust-part of differences.

Public and Private Ownership.

An esteemed contributor, whose come [It is absolutely astounding, in this day munication upon the cost of city lighting under public and private ownership of plants appears in The Morning Times. and supreme importance. He gives figures of expenses in upwards of a dozen cities of the country showing the cost before and after municipal purchase of the machinery of electric lighting, and the machinery of electric lighting, and but build and operate these things them selves.

air for the establishment of ngatures and supreme importance. He gives figures and then exact from the citizen enormous profits, every cent of which might be saved if the people would but build and operate these things them selves.

Elimina. "She'll be struttin' around here to with beath—how. There won't be any livin' with beath—how. There won't be any livin' with beath—how. There won't be any livin' with beath—how. "Were you drunk too." I asked the other wonan, who later became my cell mate, and who was the only woman with education in the place.

"I was drunk, too," she assented, with cheerfainess, "They had me down here the control of the country showing the cost which might be struttin' around here to with beath—how. There won't be any livin' touches a subject which is of perennial one-half. The change had the farther effect to reduce the price for commercial

lighting in an almost equal ratio. The saving to the citizen by such munic ipal ownership, in taxes and in charges for private lighting, is thus shown to be simply enormous-almost beyond computation in the various ramifications of its economy, as the ability to use an increased quantity of light must be considered, as well as the actual reduction of cost. In cities so lighted the moon is not depended upon for service-an aboriginal performance which obtains in many large cities, even to this day, which deal ! out great privileges to private corporations rather than construct and operate such machinery themselves.

of enlightened citizenship, that municipal authorities should be permitted to give the right to corporations to use the earth and air for the establishment of lighting, heat-

should be the fact, and it is that municipal authorities are more interested in the welfare of the corporations than of the citizens. Primarity, it must be admitted, the mass of citizens are to blame, as they are responsible for the kind of representatives they place in office, and really, as a mass, seem to be somewhat indifferent to the usurious exactions of the monopolists who enslave them. If citizens would thoroughly organize for the purpose of competting municipal ownership of lighting. transportation and communication machinery they would drive the corporations out of business, and would gain better service at vastly reduced cost.

War Quickly Ended.

battle between the Boers and the invaders of the Transvaal under Dr. Jameson, and the prospects are that the routing of the Jameson crowd will end the whole matter, and that there will be no bad blood between European states on account of it.

It is really amusing to read of the excited cabinet meetings and diplomatic cabling and formal note-sending in regard to this little tempest in a teapot. It was plainly evident from the beginning that the British government was in no way responsible for or cognizant of the movement, and that the only shadow or reason for criticism was that the South Africa Company, supposed to be back of Jameson, held its charter from the government.

It is alleged that Jameson had resigned his position in the company and organized

After all, there seems to have been a real , the movement entirely independent of the corporation, but this looks decidedly fishy. That being the fact, the only method by which the British government can purge itself of all responsibility will be by revoking the charter of a company which, in the remotest way, could connive at trouble which might call for the intervention of

troops from several European countries. The revoking of the charter would doubtless have some effect on South African stocks in general, which have been exploited far into the region of fictitious values, but the danger of any serious panic at this time is apparently past. The bulls and bears of the London Exchange who were rampant yesterday have become compara tively calm, and "Kaffirs," which are some what depressed, may still be expected to go

Too Much "Miss Bergen." Police Sergeant-Why don't you arrest that young woman over there? Can't you

Patrolman (terrified)-Arrest that woman? Why, I just overheard her say she followed the races, and before I could get away she asked me for a match.

Music Hath Charms, Etc. Algernon (who has just finished reading an original poem)-Isn't that an artistic

Ramsey (evasively)-I was just thinking it would be more appreciated set to music.

Algernon (flattered)—What kind would Ramsey-Instrumental.

"I nebber takes any chances on turkey," said Uncle Rasbury philosophically, "unles de workhouse fare is better 'n w'at I gets

An Irreparable Loss. Mrs. Hashlie-Then poor Mr. Starsum dled, did he?

Mrs. Slimboard (lugubriously)-Yes; dear man, he was cruelly taken from me. He had boarded with you for a long time, hadn't be?

ing away a tear) be was the only boarder who would eat process Mrs. Slimboard-Yes; dear soul, and (wip-

Deserved the Best. St. Peter-Well, madam, what claims have you to enter here?

Washington Vag. (weeping)-Oh, sir, I'm afraid I have none. Yet (wringing her hands) I thought I might prevail upon you to save me from the other place. I once house, and, therefore, know the horrors of

St. Peter (sententiously)-What was the Washington Vag. - I was compelled, sir, to go for a doctor once, late at night, and on my way thither I was arrested. Next day

the judge sent me down for a vag. St. Peter (to bell-boy)-Give this woman the new guest-chamber-the one finished in with the beavy plate diamond windows. And, say, there boy, send her up a fresh bowl of violets and a five-dollar bunch of lilies-of-the-valley.

At the Zoo. Squibbs-I see the police raided the kan

Quibbs-What for? Squibbs—Running an unlicensed brewery. Quibbs—How did the coppers get on to the

Squibbs-Well, for several weeks a kangaroo had been seen going into the enge with

Continued from First Page.

a result. Nobody listened to her; everybody watched me.

I tasted my soup, but couldn't eat it.
I was not so hungry as I became inter.
The soup lasted like paste with sait and
pepper in it and some sliced carrots.

Having struggled with it in vain. I drew
the box of footisme. In it was hominy,
belied beef and time bread. This did not
look so discounting, and I iried to cat some
of it. But the flist morsel of meat I put
in my miouth heafty manicated me. I spit
it out and exchained with disgust "Why,
girls, that meat is yiely tainted."

THE TAINTED MEAT.

THE TAINTED MEAT.

They said: "Yes, h is; it almost always its. Bit when you get good and hungry you can eat it. You know you won't get anything but dry bread and tea tonight, and tomorrow you'll get about the same, only it'll be coffee, so by the time you get ment again you'll eat it."

I may as well relate right here that my experience with the food was just as predicted. I had no meat served me while I was there that was not tainted. Now, if the authorities and people who know all about such matters, have decided that bread and coffee in the morning, soup, rice, meat and combread at noon, bread and tea at night form a proper fare for people who THE TAINTED MEAT.

and coffee in the morning, soup, rice, meat and cornbread at mon, bread and tea at night form a proper fare for people who are being punished, I have nothing to say, having never studied the chemistry of food.

I don't believe in hysterical sentiment, and I am not going to demand batter and jam for these people. All that is necessary is a diet that will be noarishing and sustaining. But let it be considered that these women are confined there for some petty offense, not for some great crime, and they are explaining all day for the government in some capacity or another.

This diet, if i is all that it should be, without ever a hit of draed fruit, such as is usually regarded as absolutely necessary even in hard fare—this diet, in the name of justice, should be with esome.

One does not give one's dog decaying meat. If these women were marderesses they should not be thus fed. It is my unforgetable experience that during the three days that I was at the workhouse I had only tointed, rankly lainted, meat served to me, and not a bit of fruit in any form. The immates said they never had fruit, and that Epsom sails were dispensed when this diet resulted in indigestion.

After dinner the women lighted their

After dinner the women lighted their After dinner the women lighted their pipes those who sunked-and strolled around through the corridors and hung on the window sills and talked. Wherever I went I was followed by two or three who were waiting to get some details of my story. The woman with the crutches had lost one leg, and she hobbled to the window to three a rise to her mushand when he went by, in striped clothes, with the general country of the striped clothes, with the general country of the striped clothes.

ang. She explained that she and her husband She explained that she and her husband had been on a pretracted drunk, and were askep in bed when the officers came to haul themout and arrest them. They would not give her time to put a stocking on her one foot or to put anything around her. She was nearly frozen at the station house, and came out to the workhouse in a pitiable condition. But she was too full of fight on every possible occasion to allow of onch pitying.

The faces of two of the women were so good as to amaze me, and I asked them both what they were confined for. "Brunk," said one, and it was followed by a laugh from all sides. "We all get drunk," yelled crippled Emma. "We'll grink anything you give us."

give us."
"But you have never been here before?"
I asked one of the two who attracted me.
"Her?" exclaimed Emnas, pointing at
the woman mentioned with her pipe, "why
Gagmin lives here. She can't remember the
first time she ever not pinched. She's a
bute, she is, She's in this time for aix
months." DRINK IS THE CAUSE.

"Madam." said Mrs. Gagain to me, trying to look digarded and indifferent to the remarks, "its the drink that gets the better of me. I take it to drown trouble.

"Gagnm, you're an angel. It's me that's ne devil!" Yelled Emma. "I smoke, I drink, I chew short and tobacco, I swear, I—"but Mrs. diagnin got up with the air of a tragedy queen and departed to her cell; the others taughed and I looked seriously into the sparkling eyes of crippled

Emma. "That woman was a beauty once." I said in reference to Mrs. Gagnin.
"For the Lord's sake don't say that; she's listening!" yelled the irrepressible Emma. "She'd be strutth' around here to beat her how. There won't be any livin'

"I was drank, too, she assented, wan cheerfainess, "They had me down here once, and I suppose they'll keep sending me now to the end of my life. I wasn't really drank. It was Christinas eve, and I had been in the market. Some friends of mine had a bottle and we took a crink together. After that I passed an officer, who promptly took me in. This is the foarth time I ve been downbere. I'mgetting so I expect it."

"They want women in the sewing room." called out a woman named Knie, who was a little Irish termigant. "They've got pienty of colored gais to wash and scrath but it ain't so casy to get the sewing done. When they get short on help they just telephone to the city to take in a few of the regulars, and the mext morning down will come a lead of them."

Our noon hour was ever and we went below to the sewing room. I wasn't given anything to do, as they were closing up the week's work, and so I got a garment and pulled out bastings and talked to those who insisted on talking to me.

WORK OF THE WOMEN.

WORK OF THE WOMEN.

Wrappers and Shirts for the Use of the Workhouse. The work they were doing was making wrappers for the hospitals and shirts for the men of the various institutions. I thought I couldn't sew, but as I watched

thought I couldn't sew, for as I watched the way these women whipped the work through I decided that I could.

I really wanted to get to work, too. The morptony of the place was not allowed to pall on me, as every time any of the colored women came near the room I would be treated with a volley of ridicale. The ite the marron's back would be turned would run up to me and say:

some one would run up to the and say.
"Say, lady, did you come down this mornin"? Weil, foh Gawd's sake, you did, did
youh? What happen yuh took the kink out
you'hash. You'sea peach." Then the background of girls would strike up the air,

ground of girls would strike up the air,

"She may have seen better days,
When she was in her prime."

"Let her alone, you devils," Enmin yelled,
"can't you see she's a lady? Come over here
and sit by me, Florie. Have a pinch of smiff.
You won't? Why, it'll brace you up. I'll
teach you to chew it. Everyloody learns
down here. You put it down inside your lip. down here. You put it down inside your lip and leave it there, and it's the greatest confort in the world. Have some cigarettes then, I aim't got any, but I'll beg you one." Then she burst out singing, "I aim't got money, but I will have somesing, baby."

The afternoon of work only lasts until 4 o'clock and it was soon over with. Some of the colored girls came in to seem the floor, the work was put into big haskets and listed, the abrend, shears, and thimbles were gathered up and counted and the machines shoved back.

"Nebber mind bein' so particler to count ebery ting," said the gri waiting to serab, executing a shuffle wine she talked. "What do I care about dese Uings; dere's more whar' dey com' frum."

Then, throwing herself on the floor, she proceeded to swash the water and soap around, and stopped a minute to say over her shoulder, "I'se certainly got a rich uncle; I certainly has, Nothin like Uncle Sam."

When the work was in order, and some of us had swept the balls and cleaned the tubs

Sam."

When the work was in order, and some of us had swept the balls and cleaned the tuts in the bathrooms and belped to put a way an old woman's clothes who had come in later, Warden Talbot appeared on the scene and said: "All out of here," and as we trooped out the doors weretoeked. The colored girls went on up to the third floor, and I heard them locking their ceil doors. LOCKED THEM UP.

"What are they locking them in for? I asked my friend Margaret Wilson, who was strolling around with me. She explained that the colored girls invariably got into riots when they were left out in the ward with nothing to do. That once not long igo they broke up their beaches and chairs and fought the keepers, and threw palls and onekets and everything they could get hold of. Now they are kept separated, and the minute a bit of waywardness is exhibited Datiy Bargains

Few Bargains.

We're getting ready for new consignments for the Spring trade now.

All those lines we intend to drop we are forcing out-you know what that means-prices away below zero.

We haven't a great many-we keep too clean a stock, we don't accumulate a lot of odds and ends-but there are a few mighty good bargains to be picked up just now in all three of our departments - especially Carpets. We've some short pieces of Carpet that are going for about half what they cost us.

Wash. B. Williams.

7th and D Sts. N. W.

"Are the white people ever put in the ingeon?" I asked.

"Are the white people ever put in the dungeon?" I asked.

"Yes, indeed. They are if they don't mind, right quick. If you mind and tent to your work here, they'll treat you decently; but otherwise you get into trouble."

"Well, that is the way it is everywhere. People always get into trouble when they don't behave themselves."

She looked at the suspiciously. My sentiment was a trifle too good for a prisoner. The colored gris immediately began to sing on being locked up, and their voices floated down through the gratings that were placed at intervals for ventiation in the floors. Some one called, "Wilson," and we walked back the main corridor. A colored grit, also a prisoner, who was acting asservant in the keeper's kitchen, had a cup of coffee for Margaret, which the matron had sent her. She very kindly poured had of it mto the sancer and gave it to me, saying, "This is our first drink together. Here's hoping we may have many more."

I took it and said, "Thank you; here's

is our first drink together. Here's hoping we may have many more."

I took it and said, "Thank you; here's hoping we'll both reform."

"Airight." She said. "that's better."

When she went into the cell I asked Emma why the matron sent her coffee. Emma took her pipe out of her mouth and yelled 'pet." I was airaid that the other woold hear her, and waiked away into the cell. "She said I was a jet, didn't she "said Margaret. "Well if at's the way they all do. They are jealous of everything. I work hard and Mrs. Glies sometimes gives me her own food. She has a right to if she wants to. Any one can give an immate food if they want to from the outside. I don't let my friends know I'm here, so I never get anything from them. They're aiways jealous and squabbling, and wanting to get into a row. But they can't row with me."

ith me." The call of "chuck up" went through the house at that moment, and I was rold that I was "on chick," which being interpreted meant I was to go down to the door and neet the wagon with two or three others, and help carry up the big caus of coffee, tea or soup.

ACTED AS A WAITER.

'Miss Bergen" Fed the "Chuck" to the Inmates. We went down and stood in the cold corridor and the big door in the rear was thrown wide open by Warden Talbot. The men who were driving the chock wagon were also prisoners, and they wore the striped suits. Warden Taibet swore at them and ordered

them to get a move on themselves; as usual he had a most rough and hateful mood. The men had boxes of breadcut in pieces, about men had boxes of bread cut in pieces, acoust two inches thick, and big cans of tea. They haded this stuff out into the corridor, poured the tea into cans for the white and black wards, respectively, and put bread in the outstretched apron of the girl who had this to carry up.

Then we went upstairs with our burdens, and the women came crowding up with their her incans for this tea and bread.

Then we went quitars with our burdens, and the women came crowding up with their big througs for this tea and bread. Most of them had saved a bit of the tainted meat from dinner to try to give a little character to the repast, and they went back to gather sociably around the long table.

The tea was little more than hot water, and I did not even make the pretense of eating and drinking. After the meal, each one took her cup and washed it at a sink at the end of the hall, and then tobacco in some form was produced, and they satdown to taik over the perpetual story of how they were arrested, what for, what the judge said, and also other crimes of days gone by.

gone by.

It was a school of roguery and vice, and I could not help but think it would be better for these creatures a thousand times to be locked up in their cells when their work was done, like the colored girls upstairs. The incarceration is meant for a punishment. The punishment should be sharp enough in the right place to eradicate if possible the tendency to repeat the offense.

fense.

These women who have been going there for years, just getting out and promptly getting put back in again, illustrate that something is wrong.

Perhaps the wrongness lies with the laxity which allows this four hours of illustrating the prisoners are not looked.

Perhaps the wrongness lies with the laxity which allows this four hours of bile sociability, for the prisoners are not locked up until 8, and which allows outsiders to bring in good things to eat, by which means some of the prisoners keep themselves going from time.

This charity, which just keeps their head from going under, is of very little weight. If the government gave plain, wholesome food, and allowed no tobacco as well as no liquor and no sociability, the workhouse would be more reformatory. Many a beginner is taught vileness at these table circles. I shall never be able to forget the vileness that I heard.

I inspected the ceil and found that it had two ron beds, with a mattress of iron slats, a straw tick, one bhashet, one sheet, one spread, one pillow. The bed had just been vacated by a prisoner leaving, and I asked for chean bridling. I was given one cean sheet and case. I protested that I wanted two sheets, or else a clean blanket. This the matria told me, with a laugh, was impossible. "You are so better than the others. You must share as they do."

HOW DISEASE IS SPREAD. This may seem to some a small ground of complaint, but if the reader considers that ne would not like to share bed covering with the ordinary stranger in that manner, and then consider that many of these pris-oners are afflicted with the most load to some of all diseases, they will understand the importance of cleanliness. When I went into the workhouse a woman was just leaving who was very far advanced in this horrible who was very far advanced in this horrible affliction. I don't know what was done with her bedding, yet how was I to know that the woman who was my predecessor was not in some stage of this dread disease. I told the mattern what troubled me in the matter, but she didn't give any regard to my statements. It could not be that after four years of experience here she could not realize more incosely than I the truth of what I said. She only replied. "Oh. Jennie was clean!"

I ixest the best as best I could and slept in my blue gown during my sojourn at the institution. But this same matter was forced unon my attention again.

I fixed the bed as best recombination in my blue gown during my sojourn at the institution. But this same matter was forced upon my attention again.

The only toilet that it is possible to make after the entrancebath ismade at the general sink, where one can turn on the cell water and wash the hands and face as it runs from the faucet. No soap is supplied, and no combs.

I happened to have side-combs in my bair which I used while there. One towel is supplied for the entire ward for a whole week. I was not there a week, but I was so informed.

I asked the matron very carnestly to let me have a towel. I promised to keep it clean during my stay, and not to ask for more than one while I was there. It was not the rule, and I could not have it. So I did as my cell-mate did—I dried my face on my taking skirt.

If one goes to the workhouse pure of disease, and takes no precautions against these possible confacts with the others, what is the certain prospect? It seems that it is not a governmental function to arrest as far as possible the spread of corruption. It seems that it is no concern of the District now soon its young women are plunged into the abyss of physical ruln If they take the first triffing step in waywardness.

I was a case in point. I was young. I had no appearance of deprayity. L had

Wardness.

I was a case in point. I was young. I had no appearance of depravity. Uhad never been there before. I wanted to make a decent tollet; nothing but a decent one, My requests were laughed at as entirely preposterous. "Why, if we began that way, we should

you skate

You know what is required in a Skating Shoe -a good stout upper to strengthen the ankles and rather a heavy sole.

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928 Seventh Street. have to give every girl a towel to herself You are no better than the others," said the

have to give every girl a towel to herself. You are no better than the others," said the matron.

Now, in the name of common sense, decency and parity, is it too much to ask of the government that it give every girl who gues down there at least one towl, and let her keep it telean herself, if necessary make her? And let her keep herself pure; if necessary make her do that.

I don't wish to nake this story needlessly loathesome; there is no pleasure in disgusting details. But I wish to say that the very gowns and underwear are impure. The skirt I died my face on had been washed with all sorts and conditions of clothes, and the matron told me herself that the clothes were not, properly speaking, washed; they were only wet and soziled in a tub.

These clothes are worn interebangeably by all who are there, white or black. They are washed with the clothes from the hospitals, the almislourse, the home for aged and indigent colored men, and the male workhouse. The matron herself stated that these clothes are frequently covered with vermin and the offscourings of the bodies of the aged and diseased.

THE CRYING EVIL.

THE CRYING EVIL

These statements are made simply to show how utterly impossible it seems to keep one's self pure under the present conditions one sen pure under the present conditions at the workhouse. It is the most crying evil there, and one which the government can-not afford to overlook. The horror of contagion made the whole mission of investi-gation more terrible than any one other

gation more terrible than any one other thing.

My first evening at the workhouse was spent sitting around this long table. Every one wanted to bear my story, and I told it in part to draw them out and get them to taking. I wanted to see if there was one among them, old or young, with heart chough left to take an interest in my fate and advise me to reform.

A very amusing feature of the conversation with these people was the utter lack of politeness and attention. Three or four people would talk at the same moment and tell a story if they started out to, whether any one listened or not. Three or four would be palling at my sleeve for attention at the same moment, and the most startlingly frank comments were made back and forth. If a story wasn't believed, nobody heir tated to say so.

If a story wasn't believed, nobody hesitated to say so.

When I was taiking everybody drew upto me uncomfortably close. An old Irish
woman ventured to open her lips, but Emma
yeiled: "Shut up. Becky. Choke her, somebody. Can't you listen to the ledy?"

"Say, Florrie, you had different hair
when you come in here, dain't you?" asked
Emma. I assented, and she nodded her
head vigorously and winked her eye. Then
after spitting some of rice vice stuff out she
said: "I know all about the Division; I've
been clean through it."

said. "I know all about the Division; I've been clean through it."
"Say, but she looks better in her own hair," said another. "It's nice and smooth and she parts it straight. Say, Florence, why don't you wear your own hair?"
Some one suggested that I took my first imprisonment very casily, and I asked. "What's the use of crying?" Having assumed all the bravado possible to try to elicit an expression of interest for my good. I saidenly amounced that when I got out I was going to brace up and never take

I anddenly amounced that when I got out I was going to brace up and never take another drink.

"You do it, dorfin'; do it." said an old woman across the table from the patting my hand. "Say, gairls, isn't Florence too good to be here? I say never take another drink. Get a place and wurruk and save your money? Fe'll soon have \$100, and then soone its man'ul marry you."

"To h—with the nice ment they'll skin her of the money, and run, "said Ehmma.

"It's all right to talk of takin' the pledge when you're in here," said Kate. "But when she gets out and goes walkin' up that lonely road two or three blocks to the car, and wonders who saw her an the police court, or who saw her same in the police court, or who saw her same in the paper. And wonderin' where she's going to turn for a friend. Them's the times she's goin' to look around to see the shortest way to a selcon to get a good drink to brace up. My advice to her is to get out of Washington. The police here all run her in every time they get a clance."

While we were talking there came a ingiling of keys and the keeper called out. "Insale all." Everyone scrimbled to get in before he came, so as to appear to do it of their own accord and not be driven. The weird picture in the haif light was destroyed, the elements fell away, and the gas was turned out. The meanight streamed through the larks, and by it we went to bed. I was beginning to feel a part of the world around me, and my own world scenned very far away.

SIEYI, WILBER,

FLORENCE LERGEN.

The fourth chapter of Mess Wil-bur's experiences, and possibly the concluding one, will appear in The Evening Times of tomorrow. Garibaidi's Statue.
The colosed equestrian statue of Garibaidi, which is to be erected on the Jonicalum hasbeen cost by a new method, the fesion only taking four months instead of twenty months, which was the time re-quired at the Galli foundry at Florence. quired at the Galli foundry at Florence. Twenty-five tons of breaze were fased in two furnaces, and the statue, when cleaned and iff ed. Weighs not near than 15,000 kilogrammes. The sculptar, Galleri, is exceedingly well satisfied with the result. The pedestal, which stands on three steps, has at the base a crown of laurels and consular fased." Above are bas-reliefs with the Roman arms. Then rice four broaze groups, the figures being twice the size of life. The Drist group, which looks toward the The first group, which looks toward the city, represents the defence of Rome; four volunteers fighting. On the left is the female fighter of America, with those of housity and Commerce beside her. On the opposite side there are five figures, symbolizing the battle at Calatafina; on the left the hast group rep-

resents Europe, History and the Army, -Lon-don Daily News. FOR BACKWOODSMEN.

Three hunters returned to Bangor the other day from a long hunt in the region about Big Fish Lake, Me., having killed between thirty and forty sable, four caribot and three deer.

Florida is on the verge of a big boom in tobacco growing according to all indica-tions. There are fully 800 applications for seed tobacco on file in the Florida State Department of Agriculture, and tobacco growers' associations are being formed in almost every county in the State. Both cigar and plug tobacco are to be grawn. A snow-white hedgehog was shot on the Sunapee Mountain, in New Hampshire, a

Maine newspapers are telling that a Cari sou clergyman last Sunday, noticing that the choir seats were unoccupied when the time for beginning the service arrived, rose and remarked. "I see all the singers are absent this morning, Let the congregation rise and sing 'Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."

few days ago.

Georgia is getting the gold fever again. One or two old gold mines are being re-worked, and three boats are dredging the sands of the Chestatree River for the gold they are supposed to contain. See "The Russian Honeymoon" at Met-zerort's Hall Saturday evening, January 4, by Vassar Students.

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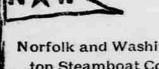
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